

CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

VOL. IX.]

Charlotte, (N. C.) September 19, 1839.

NO. 468.

T. J. Holton, Proprietor and Publisher.

TERMS:

TWO DOLLARS, if paid in advance.
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within three months.
Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type), for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. Court advertisements and Sheriff's sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 25 per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisements by the year.

AGENTS.

Col. R. M. Cochran, Mecklenburg, N. C.
Chas. W. Harris, Mill Grove, N. C.
R. W. Allison, Concord, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER, 1839.	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	MOON'S PHASES.
19 Thursday	5 56 8	4						For September, 1839.
20 Friday	5 57 6	3						D. N. W.
21 Saturday	5 58 6	2						New 7 5 10 even.
22 Sunday	5 59 6	1						First 15 8 48 even.
23 Monday	6 0 6	0						Full 23 1 58 morn.
24 Tuesday	6 1 5	29						Last 29 4 32 after.
25 Wednesday	6 2 5	28						

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HOME OF THE FARMER.

Still let me live among the hills,
The rocks, the trees, the flowers,
Where I have passed my early years,
My childhood's happy hours.

How oft beneath the aged oak,
Near to my father's dwelling,
Have I reposed with kindred youth,
Some playful story telling.

The birds above would plume their wings
And raise their happy voices,
O, were it a pleasant place,
Where every thing rejoices.

Surrounded by the friends I love,
And free from every fetter,
I am an independent man,
And wish for nothing better.

My little children round me sport,
So blooming, bright, and healthy,
I often think that nature's gifts
Have made me very wealthy.

My wife is all that she should be,
Kind, gentle, prepossessing;
I'm sure, if ever man was blest,
Mine is the greatest blessing.

FROM THE NEW YORKER.

LAUGHTER.

"Polite persons seldom venture beyond a smile."

A LAUGH—a wild, a merry laugh,
Though it may vulgar be;
A clear, a loud and cheerful note—
This is the laugh for me.

I saw a boy with sunny hair,
Bound lightly o'er a lawn,
With motion free as summer air,
And timid as a fawn;

A silvery tone was borne along
Upon the breeze mild,
It was the sweet and joyous laugh
Of that gay hearted child.

I saw a maid, on whose soft cheek
The rose and lily vied;
She hung upon her father's arm—
His darling, and his pride.

Why does her sire forget his years?—
Forget his spirit's pain?
He listens to that bright one's laugh,
And boyhood comes again.

I saw a youth, in manhood's dawn
Within a merry ring
Of fiery forms and brilliant eyes,
And all were listening

To the gay and sportive tale he told;
Bright faces brighter grew;
Like music notes the sweet sounds ring
Of laughter, loud and true.

Oh! man may learn his brow to smooth,
And wear a ready smile;
The cold and polished world may scorn
A merry laugh the while.

Give me the clear and mirthful note
Poured from a heart of gloe,
Ere art has taught the soul to hide;
This is the laugh for me!

A WEDDING AT SEA.

A Paris correspondent of the New England Review, gives the following sketch of an interesting scene which occurred on board the ship in which he sailed from this country:

A novel circumstance took place, while on our passage, which I must relate.—There was a Mr. H. on board, who was formerly a merchant in Massachusetts, since in Connecticut, and late of New York.—He was a kind, open hearted fellow, full of fun, and withal very intelligent as well as handsome. His age was about twenty-seven. He came on board an entire stranger to us all, but as we made it a point to have but one family on board, and as we soon discovered his amiable qualities, he very soon made a welcome member. On our sixth day he came to me and inquired the name and circumstance of an elderly gentleman passenger who was accompanied by his daughter, with whom Mr. H. seemed deeply smitten. For my own part I could see nothing exceedingly attractive about Miss J., save that she was very agreeable in her manners and highly intelligent. I informed him, and at his request, gave him a formal introduction, which terminated in the following manner.

Soon after the introduction it became evident that a mutual liking and affection existed between Mr. H. and Miss J., who,

from the open expressions of friendship, began to attract the attention of all, and the admiration of many of the passengers.—They were frequently observed in their close conversations, and a game of whist was scarcely ever played in which they were not partners. On the second Sunday of our passage, we solicited the Rev. Mr. G., who was on his way to Italy, to preach a sermon. By the politeness of Capt. N. a large awning was spread above the vessel, and a congregation of seventy-six persons, including the steersman, passengers and sailors, was collected to participate in the religious exercises. A small desk was formed into a pulpit, and a choir was formed by "going into a committee of the whole." The text was read and the sermon delivered, of which I need not speak. At the conclusion of the sermon, our minister rose and read the following card, which lay on his desk:

"Wm. Bently H—, Esq. of New York, intends Marriage with Miss Maria Louisa J—." We were more surprised at the novelty of the thing than at the fact itself, and indeed, such was the feeling created by the sudden and unexpected announcement made, that we all forgot the serious impression made on our minds by the minister, in our hearty and vociferous congratulations of the happy pair. But it did not end here. A proposition was made to the parties to have the affair consummated that evening, which was cheerfully acceded to by them, to the great pleasure of all on board. Accordingly things were arranged to order, the best state room was given up to them, and every one felt gay and happy as the hour approached which should witness the consummation of their nuptial vows. The evening was calm and delightful; not a sail fluttered in the breeze; not a voice was heard; not the least stir or bustle about the deck,—and the moon looked down in loveliness on that tranquil scene. At noon, every soul on board gathered to the temple which had been erected for religious worship, and in less than fifteen minutes the marriage ceremony was performed by our worthy minister, who made a few remarks and closed with prayer.

The scene was truly as sublime as romantic. The fair bride came out, dressed in a robe of pure white satin, leaning on the arm of her lover, bound to the altar, and heard her marriage vow pronounced where only an hour or two before she had uttered her vows to God. Many a tear of joy stole down the cheeks of those who looked on, and not a care cast the shadow of its wing across that scene of triumph, of love and bliss.

The novelty of this affair had thrown us all into an excitement, and nothing was to be talked of but weddings, wedding parties, marriages at sea, love, honey moon, &c. &c., and I was at times half tempted to make a similar proposition myself to the queen-like Miss C., if for nothing else but the purpose of having the jokes pass round.

The Widow.—It was a cold and bleak evening in a most severe winter. The snow was driven by the furious north wind. Few dared or were willing to venture abroad. It was a night which the poor will not soon forget.

In a most miserable and shattered tenement, somewhat remote from any other habitation, there then rested an aged widow, alone, and yet not alone.

During the weary day, in her excessive weakness, she had been unable to step beyond her door stone, or to communicate her wants to any friend. Her last morsel of bread had been long since consumed, and none heeded her destitution. She sat at evening, by her small fire half famished with hunger,—preparing to meet the dreadful fate from which she knew not how she should be spared.

She prayed that morning, "Give me this day my daily bread," but the shadows of evening had descended upon her, and her prayer had not been answered.

While such thoughts were passing through her weary mind, she heard the door suddenly open and shut again, and found deposited in her entry, by an unknown hand, a basket crowded with all those articles of comfortable food which had the sweetness of manna to her.

What were her feelings on that night, God only knows but they were such as rise up to Him—the Great Deliverer and Provider—from ten thousand hearts every day.

Many a day elapsed before that widow learnt through what messenger God had sent that timely aid. It was at the impulse of a little child, who, on that dismal night, seated at the cheerful fireside of her home, was led to express the generous wish that that poor widow whom she had sometimes visited, could share some of her numerous comforts and cheer.—Her parents followed out the benevolent suggestion; and a servant was soon dispatched to her mean abode, with a plentiful supply.

What a beautiful glimpse of the chain of causes, all sustained at the throne of God!—An angel, with his human wing, came down, stirred the peaceful breast of a child, and

with no pomp or circumstances of the outward miracle, the widow's prayer was answered.—The Watchtower.

From the Journal of Commerce.

The following anecdote is related of Henry Clay, illustrating the power of his eloquence upon the minds of a Jury:

Some years since an orphan girl of Cincinnati, applied to Mr. Clay to advocate her claim to a very large amount of property in that city. The tale was an old one, and as is usual in such cases, was strongly opposed by those who had long held the possession. During the address to the Jury by the opposing counsel, Mr. Clay was engaged in deep thought upon his client's case, well knowing that an immense effort would be required to counteract the prejudice which the Jury, in common with others, might have to her cause. After an argument upon the legal points involved in the case, Mr. Clay commenced an appeal to the passions and sympathy of the Jury. He touched upon the circumstances of the parties: his client was a poor orphan girl, and the defendants were rich, and mostly able to sustain defeat. Having enlarged upon this topic, and others of a similar nature, he closed by the following tremendous and thrilling appeal: "Gentlemen of the Jury, God Almighty, by his just and sacred law, and by the conscience within your breasts, comes here into Court, and demands the protection of the orphan's right at the hands of an impartial Jury." This appeal had the desired effect. The Jury without leaving the box gave a verdict in the orphan's favor, which at once raised her from poverty to a large fortune.

A curiosity.—A gentleman informed us a few days since, that a short time previous, while in pursuit of wild turkeys, in Hart county, Kentucky, in company with a friend, that they discovered on a summit or elevation, a large hole, that would admit a man's body without much difficulty. Curiosity led them to make preparations for descending into it; and after the necessary preparations, and an accession of company, they entered this mysterious place. At the depth of about sixty feet, they found themselves in a subterranean cavern or room, apparently cut out of solid rock, (through which they had passed for many feet,) which appeared to be sixteen or eighteen foot square. Our informant was the first person who entered the room, and he was not a little surprised that the first object which met his eyes was a human skull, with all the teeth entire. Upon further examination it was found that the whole place was filled with skeletons of men, women and children.

Under the small aperture through which they descended, the place was perfectly dry, and the bones in a state of great preservation. An entire skeleton of a human body was obtained. They concluded to examine how deep the bones laid and penetrated through them in one place between four and seven feet, but found them equally plentiful as on the top, but there seemed to rise an offensive effluvia as they approached where it was a little damp. There was no outlet to the room, and a large snake which they found there, and which appeared entirely docile, passed around the room several times while they were in it. The discovery is a subject for the speculation of philosophers, with regard to the period and circumstances attending this ancient carnal-house.—Central Watchtower.

Preserving Mulberry trees through winter.—Many persons who desire to engage in the cultivation of the Morus Multicaulis, are deterred from purchasing trees in the fall, when they can be bought from 20 to 40 per cent. cheaper than in the spring, through fear that they may not be able to preserve them until the planting season.—Keeping the Morus Multicaulis through the winter, with safety and with trifling expense, is an easy matter. The trees may be kept in a cellar, with dry earth about their roots, or they may be laid down horizontally on the ground in layers two feet thick, and be covered with dry sand.—Both these modes are perfectly safe, and will answer the purpose. We, however, prefer another method, which is as follows: Dig a pit in the ground two or three feet deep, according to the length of the trees—tie the trees loosely in bundles of fifty or one hundred each, and place them in the pit, roots downward, near together, fill the space between the bundles with earth, so as nearly to cover the tops of them. We prefer this method because it is less labor than the others, and equally safe. It should be understood that we now speak of the manner of preserving trees of one summer's growth to be planted for propagation. Those who may desire to obtain trees, will no doubt best consult their own interest by purchasing in October and November, should holders be willing to sell at that season, as they then can be procured cheaper, and there are then better prospects to be met with.

When old trees are the best (all in the A. S.) On the coast.

From the N. Y. Weekly Will.

MEHEMET ALI.

This Egyptian potentate seems to be on the high road to imperial dominion; and if not arrested in his career by some of the great powers, he may yet wear the diadem of Constantinople. His success against the Sultan, in almost every movement, his splendid despotism, and his studied flattery of the passions and national feelings of the Egyptians, have invested him with a power over their minds that acts as a charm in the hour of battle. They look upon him as the man of destiny. His uniform success, and their fatalism construed into the special protection of the Prophet. The total defeat of the Turkish army, the defection of the fleet, and the death of the Sultan, are all propitious for the fortunes of Egypt; and the accounts from that quarter will continue to be looked for with a good deal of interest.

Since the Sultan's death, intelligence has been received that the Imam of Sana, the sovereign of the finest and the most flourishing part of the coast of Southern Arabia, after having for six years successfully resisted the power of the Viceroy of Egypt, has suddenly thrown himself into the arms of his powerful foe, in whose favor he has offered to renounce his own sovereignty, on condition of receiving a pension, and retaining ecclesiastical dignity. The Viceroy of Egypt has consented to the terms, and sent his officers to receive possession of the country, which is hereafter to be treated as a part of the territory of Mehemet Ali.

As our readers would doubtless be interested in an account of this extraordinary man who is at this moment attracting the gaze of all the crowned heads in Europe, for his daring and successful enterprises—we have abridged from a foreign magazine, and the excellent work of Stephens on Egypt and Arabia, the following particulars of the life of the Viceroy of Egypt.

Mehemet Ali, the viceroy of Egypt was born in 1769, at Cavala, near Philippi.—His father was an inferior officer of the Turkish police, and died poor, leaving Mehemet at the age of four, without a parent in the world. He was taken home by an uncle, who was an aga, and educated to horsemanship and the use of arms. All other branches were neglected. His uncle being murdered for his wealth the young man was again left destitute. He then passed some years in the shop of a tobacco merchant, and here gained some knowledge of trade, which was afterwards of great advantage to him. In this situation he acquired a small capital, and opened a shop for himself. He was successful and became wealthy. When Napoleon invaded Egypt, Mehemet joined the Egyptian forces against him. He distinguished himself by his bravery, and in the subsequent difficulties between the Sultan and the Mamelukes, he received from the viceroy of Egypt, Mehemet Kusrul, the rank of General. As success, however, always creates envy among rivals, the ear of Kusrul was poisoned by calumny, and Mehemet was dismissed from the service. His bold spirit could not brook the indignity. He forthwith joined the Mamelukes, against whom he had been fighting, and at length compelled the Pashaw, Mehemet Kusrul, to fly to Demiat, where he took him prisoner. A new Pashaw was appointed by the Sultan, but was soon put to death by the intrigues and treachery of Mehemet Ali. After various stratagems, Mehemet accomplished his purpose, and in 1803 the Sultan declared him Pashaw of Egypt, appointed in compliance with the wishes of the people. He now announced his determination to restore Egypt to its rank among the nations. He attached to his interest the Oriental tribes; improved the discipline of his soldiery and took every measure to strengthen himself in his power. The Sultan became jealous of him, and issued an order deposing him from his office as governor of Egypt. But Mehemet Ali resisted the order, and the Sultan was compelled reluctantly to yield.

The next step in his career was his massacre of the Mamelukes. He invited their chiefs to a feast at Cairo, where they were assassinated, while the body was cut off by a general massacre. He then sent out his armies under the command of his sons to pursue his conquests in Asia, in the regions of the upper Nile. Mehemet himself was occupied at home in the improvement of his military affairs. He introduced French officers; built an arsenal at Cairo, established a military hospital, provided gunpowder manufactories, &c.

On the breaking out of the Greek war, the forces of Egypt were put in requisition, and Ibrahim, who figured so prominently in that war, in the adopted son of Mehemet Ali. The military strength of Egypt now rapidly increased. The Viceroy allowed Europeans to rank in his army without reference to creed, and expended large sums of money in military and naval preparations.

In 1831, he determined to take possession of Syria, which had been promised to him for his services in the Greek war; and in October of that year, he placed his army, between 40,000 and 50,000 strong, under

the command of Ibrahim. This army advanced into Syria, and in the course of an eventful year achieved a complete conquest of that province and opened the way to Constantinople. The Turkish government was now alarmed. It called on Great Britain for aid, but was refused. The Russians were ready to assist, but the Turks feared the results of such an alliance. A dreadful engagement took place in Asia Minor, between the forces of the Sultan and those of Ibrahim, in which the latter were victorious. Russian aid was then accepted, and an immense Russian force was brought into the Turkish dominions. After various measures of diplomacy, the Sultan yielded assent to a treaty which gave Ibrahim the whole of Syria. The issue of the efforts of Russia resulted in the formation of a treaty of mutual protection between Russia and Turkey, which was concluded on the 8th July, 1823. This treaty which is called the treaty of Unkisk Skelessi, placed Turkey in a dependant situation upon Russia.

In August, 1826, Mehemet Ali announced his determination to declare himself independent of the Sultan, England, France, Austria and Russia, all opposed this declaration; but this only irritated him, and brought him to express a declaration of his determination to make his power hereditary.

As if so defiance of all danger, and in the midst of threatening difficulties, Mehemet Ali left his subordinate officers to manage diplomacy and set off on an exploring expedition to the regions of the upper Nile.—The account of this singular expedition has recently been given in the public prints.—That he should undertake such a journey at the age of 70 years through a torrid climate and among a warlike people, is remarkable. He returned from the expedition in February last. His fortunate career since that period is given in the recent intelligence from the East.

A Turkish vocabulary would be a very convenient thing for the readers of newspapers, and particularly at the present time, when Turkish affairs are brought into special notice. Many are confused by the various terms which they find in the papers: they recall of the Ottoman Porte—the Sublime Porte—the Divan, &c., without gaining any very distinct ideas, and they either omit the oriental news as unintelligible, or content themselves with a very superficial acquaintance with it. Some of our readers may perhaps, be gratified with an explanation of several of the terms in question, although others will need no such information. We therefore turn hastily to several works of reference, and give the following:

Sultan is the title of the Turkish despot. It is a word of Arabic origin signifying might. The power of the sultan is hereditary, and knows no limit except the precepts of the Koran, and no restraint except the fear of assassination. The whole administration, civil, military and religious, is at his disposal. Grand Signior is another title by which he is known. The title Padishah also belongs to him, and is regarded in Turkey as highly honorable. The present Sultan is Mahmoud II.

Ottoman, the appellation given to the Turkish empire, is derived from the name of its founder, Othman, Othman, or Osman. Ottoman Porte, or Sublime Porte, is the name of the Turkish Government. The word Porte, (Latin porta, a gate) was applied because this was the name given to the gate of the Sultan's palace.

Divan, the name of the supreme council of state. Its original signification is—a board, or low level. Its use, therefore, corresponds nearly with our use of Board for council.

Grand Vizier, the prime minister of State. On him devolves the actual authority. He appoints to all civil and military offices, and puts to death whom he pleases. The word vizier probably comes from the Latin visio, to see.

Muhi.—This is the title of the supreme judicial officer, and interpreter of the Koran. His office cannot be compared with any in the Governments of Western Europe. His rank is next to that of the Grand Vizier, if not superior.

Reis Effendi, the Secretary of State.—The word effendi is of modern introduction, and is a corruption of a Greek word signifying lord or master. It is often used as a term of respect.

Pashaw or Bashaw, or Pacha, the first being the most correct. This is the Governor of a Turkish province. He is appointed by the Sultan or Vizier, and exercises great power. "The most distinguished have three horse tails carried before them; the inferior only two." The Capudan (captain) Pashaw is the high admiral.

Musulman or Moslem signifies, in the Turkish language, a true believer.

A new whig paper is about to be established in town, by Messrs. Seal and Davis. We know them both. Seal is no true whig in the country, and Davis is "true as steel."—Frederick.

